# THE HICKMAN COURIER,

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GEORGE WARREN, Editor,

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### A HUSBAND'S LECTURE.

" My dear," said the young husband, "do not free For just a simple tenenip; do not scold As if the cup were gold. Dupay can make another like the set— At least, so I've been told.

"Believe me, dear, that nothing in this life Is worth your frestling for. Do as I do— Be of the happy few Whe do not wear themselves away in strife Be calm—do as I do."

The placid master stool screnely o'er

It's pet squarium, watching its still life

So calm and void of strife

The husband's hobby often is a love,

Even to a loving wife).

Just then a lootman entered with a nois, And turning quickly, the acquarium feli. An use! how shall I tell How the fierre muster the poor chiprit caught, And how he palled the bell, And called the man and maids, and banged the door, Fretted and furned in passionate regret, And how his feet got wet, And how the handsome arpet on the floor Was ruleed by his pet?

Meanwhile the w.fe, screen and cain and still.
Set smiling in her chair. My dear, "she said,
"Where is your patience fied?
You should control yourself. There is no ill.
Worth fretting for. Do as I do, instead."

No answer then. The wreck was all removed. Then came this frank confession: "Lucy, dear I have been wrong, I fear; My poor lip-patience is indeed reproved." Then she drew kindly near And whispered something—what, I can not tell; But ever since, the wife's small troubles find A sympathetic mind.

## A FASCINATING GHOST.

WANTED.—A young continuan who knows how to spell, and who writes a good hand, to do copying in the country for two or three months. Must remain in employer's house. Address in own hand, stating what salary is expected, X., Box 1400,

This was an advertisement I cut out of the Evening Post one spring afternoon. In the old days I had been book-keeper for the late concern of Skinflint, Starve-himout & Co., and while with them I had been getting a good salary, and, to my sorrow be it said, lived pretty well up to it; so as I made nothing by the failure of the concern, and lost my place as well, I had to come down very low. I had saved a little, more by good luck than from forethought, and this little, used with the strictest economy, and added to by a few dollars made here and there in odd ways, was all that had kept me alive for eighteen months. However, I didn't feel quite disposed to go to the dogs yet, for there was always a chance of something turning up in a great city

like New York. As I looked around my room that evening I realized how bare it was of either furniture or adornments; how unlike ... Ah, well, there was my paper; and I unfolded it with all the glee of a child over a new story-book. There was, of course, the usual political news, the usual number of railroad accidents and criminal proceedings; there were items of interest to investors and theater goers and travelers; but nothing for me. I had no money to invest, or for theaters, or traveling. So I skipped all that and went on to the advertisements, and the only one of them all worth reading twice was the advertisement quoted

I read it two or three times, and then decided it was worth trying. So I hunted up a sheet of paper and addressed X-

"My Dear Mr., Mrs. or Miss X.: I notice rour advertisement in to-day's issue of the Evening Post. My handwriting you can see for yourself. My spelling, I think, is usually correet, and there is no doubt I am a gentleman. As to salary, I don't know what to say — don't vish to value my services at more than they're worth. Should you mean by 'remain in em-ployer's house. I would be boarded and lodged at your expense, my price—that is, asking price—is five dollars a week.

"Yours respectfully, "JAMES W. WOLCOTL" The next afternoon I heard from my friend X., who proved to be a man. His etter ran thus :

JAMES W. WOLCOTT, ESQ.: "My dear Sir-You may be a gentleman, write a good hand, and know how to spell, but you're a fool. I inclose sixty-three cents, the fare to \_\_\_\_ You will take the 7 a. m. train tomorrow morning from Grand Central Depot and when you arrive at —, ask for my carriage, as it will be there to meet you. "Yours, etc.,

"SOL. HUMPHEYS." Sol, Humphreys!-the last man in the world I would voluntarily have written to, and for employment, too! Two years before I had a very nice little flirtation with pretty Mabel Humphreys, and it had gone so far that if the crash in my affairs had not occurred, I believe there might have been an understanding, if not an engagement. But as it was I put away all thoughts of love and lovemaking and dropped pretty Mabel very suddenly, without any kind of an understanding, and I had not seen her since, And now to think I had fairly got myself into it again! But, I reflected, I might not see much of Mabel, after all. So much the better. Bread and butter was a necessity and I must go and make the

The next morning I caught the train, but missed my breakfast, and by the time I reached the house I was decidedly

Mr. Humphreys met me at the door, and I was pleased to see he did not seem to remember me at all. He put up his eyeglasses, and inspected me from head to foot,

"So you're James W. Wolcott, are I told him he was not mistaken. I always had that name-born with it, I

"And you think you're a gentleman?" I begged his pardon - didn't thin't anything about it; it was a self-evident

The old fellow grinned. "Suppose you come in and have some breakfast. You haven't had any, I suppose?" I said I had not. 'Well, come in and have some." After breakfast Mr. Humphreys led

the way into the library and motioned me to take a chair, while he explained what my work was to be. He had been writing a history, or text book of ferns -he was an enthusiastic botanist-and wanted it copied for the press. The work of re-writing the whole thing legi-bly was more than he wished to undertake, so he had advertised for an amanu-

After this had been explained to me, Mr. Humphreys started up. "Get your hat, Mr. Wolcott. I want to show you

All through the house and all over the place he took me, and when he got to the farther extremity of the grounds he paused, and pointing to a huge stone house beyond, said: "I'm trying to buy that house; I'm very anxious to get it, but my daughter objects." I asked him why she objected.

"Well, you see, it hasn't been occu-pied lately, and she says it's gloomy; says it's haunted, and she wouldn't like

"Miss Humphreys can't really believe that to be true," I answered. "I don't know whether she does or ot. She's away now, but she'll be home to-morrow, and perhaps she'll be more reasonable."

The next day Mabel arrived. She met me politely, went through the introduc-

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the slightest half-glance of recognition little disappointed, while at the same time I was immensely releved. I don't blush, just the shy, pleased look of a snoring. "Oh, ten; or was it haughtiness, hardly veiled anger, disgust? Whatever I had expected, I got nothing at all but pleasant, meaningless words, great politeness, great civility. I had nothing whatever W. Wolcott; he was one man and I was another. And so the days went on, and

she was always friendly with her father's Toward the end of July Ned Humph. The verdict to "ghosts emphatically," reys came home, and brought Mr. But- and go home. It was entertaining, but, ter-Scotch Steele with him. Mr. Steele's baptismal name was William, but he had been rechristened by his friends Butter-Scotch, on account of his fondness for

that particular kind of candy, Ned was quite a boy, and a capital felfirm friends; but Butter-Scotch I ful character. loathed. I really don't know why I loathed him so much, unless because there was a rumor affoat that Mabel was making up her mind to renounce the bangs and bangles of single life, and herceforth stick to Butter-Scotch, Of course, this, of itself, was enough to make me contemplate placing an extraordinarily bent pin on his chair, or converting his overcoat pocket into a repository for a litter of baby kittens. But independently of this rumor, I had a distinct and positive impression that I loathed the man just as he was, whether he ever succeeded in marrying Mabel or not. Of course, it was none of my business, but it did seem a pity to stand by and see her become the missing rib, thereby completing the anatomy, of such

a molly-codelle One morning I was standing on the piazza-just finishing a very nice cigar Mr. Humphreys had presented me with the day before, with the remark that he didn't mind a man smoking once in a while, if he smoked tobacco, but be beminsted cabbage -when Mabel came

"Mr. Wolcott," she said, "are you going to be busy for a few minutes? I think not," I replied, "Mr. imphreys doesn't want to begin for

half an hour yet." "Then will you come to the croque ground and finish your eigar there?

Over to the croquet ground we strolled, and Mabel sat down on one of the russeats. Without preamble of any "I know you have a friendly feeling for us all, Mr. Wolcott, and I want to

ask your opinion and advice." I bowed, for she was unquestionably right about my friendly facing, but I wondered what was coming-She went on: "What do you think

Well, that was a poser! What did I think of Butter Scotch? That he was a fool, of course; but I reflected it wouldn't do to tell her so, particularly i she was going to- Oh, no ! it wouldn't

Why do you ask, Miss Humphreys? "I will tell you frankly. There is a very strong inclination on papa's part to buy the stone house."

Yes, I know there is." "And I don't want him to." "May I ask why not?" Because it's haunted.".

"I don't see how that affects Mr. Steele-he isn't haunted." Mabel laughed. "I don't suppose he But that isn't what I mean, I want to know if he is courageous enough to go there and see if it is really haunted." "Oh, I guess he's pretty brave; he says he is, and Mr. Humphreys thinks

so too, I believe." 'Yes, papa is spenthusiastic over Mr. But I mean Mr. Steele's kind heart and religious feeling; be thinks he must be a good man, and not easily frightened." She looked at me squarely. "And I want to know if he's a man fully to be trusted-

"With untold wealth?" "No; to see a ghost."

'Ah! I see !" "Yon're brave, too, aren't you, Mr. Wolcott?"

"You're very kind to say so, but Assure you there never was a worse cow ard than I am. T've no courage at all -I'm all brain! Now there's the difference between Mr. Steele and myself."

Mabel rese. "Yes, I see the difference," she said. "I'm very much obliged to you, Mr. Wolcott, for your good ad-I wasn't sure whether he would so is courage; I prefer a happy mixture. And with a pleasant little nod she sailed | hot for bim! Good-bye, mortal.'

I never saw until afterward what a comparison I had made-one all courage and no brain, and the other all brain and no courage. I had muddled things badly, that was evident, and the worst of it was that she never gave me an pportunity to let her know I had not intended any disrespect to her future

All this time Sol. Humphreys never ceased talking about buying the stone house. At last Mabel made the proposition that some night we three, Ned Butter-Scotch and myself, should go there and stay until morning, and if our report was "no ghosts," she would not say any more against the purchasing scheme; but if anything diabolical or mysterious happened, that her father was to give up the idea. Our consent being asked we cheerfully gave it, and as one time was as good as another, we decided to make the experiment that

Armed each with a stout stick and pillow, we advanced upon the haunted low, we advanced upon the haunted lost, and were discussing all manner of dwelling about 9 o'clock, and were adplans for my rescue, and Ned was on the over the definition of malaria and the mitted by the man in charge, whose headquarters were in an adjoining building, which communicated with the house by a long entry, at the end of which was an iron door. This door was closed and bolted after us, and we were left to make our explorations in our own

I, for one, did not expect to see anything supernatural, but Mabel's stories were very vivid, and I would have liked to oblige her by seeing something unus, and Butter-Scotch had very selfsacrificingly taken charge of it. So we ascended the stairs, and made a tour of the upper floor, then descended, and made another tour of the ground floor and cellar, and Butter-Scotch considered the exploration so thorough that he strongly advocated going home and to bed, and bringing in a sealed verdict, "No ghost." But we wouldn't hear of

it. So, having made sure that the front

tion gracefully, and acted as if she had could be opened instantaneously if the never seen me before. There was not proposed ghost were disposed to be vioshe evidently intended to consider me polite." we made ourselves as comfortance recent acquaintance. With curious ble in the hall as the circumstances of lent, or use language unfit for "ears inconsistency I could not help being a no bed and an indefinite ghost would

Ten o'clock-no ghost. Eleven-not know what I had expected-a start, a a sound. Eleven-thirty-" Ned, you're

"Oh, no: I was thinking how-"

Suddenly there was a crash somewhere

n the house "By George!" gasped Ned, "we're in for it, boys, and don't you forget it!" I don't know how long we waited, but to do with, and could have no interest then it began again-first a sneeze, then in, the intimacy that formerly existed a hissing sound, then a pail rolling down between Mabel Humphreys and Jimes stairs, followed by an assortment of

dust-pans and fire-irons. This was first-class. After the storm ceased Butter-Scotch, in a committee

to tell the truth, he was sleepy. In a few minutes there was another crash, and we saw something white on the stairs, slowly and solemnly approach ing. As it neared the bottom, it raised an arm; a low mean came from it, and low at that, and he and I soon became | a rasping sound of a by no means cheer-

Butter-Scotch made for the door, and in his excitement pushed against it in-stead of pulling, so he couldn't get out. The ghost, seeing our fright, uttered a | me now. shrick, and came swiftly toward us.

This was too much for flesh and blood to bear, and Butter-Scotch yelled, "Murder! thieves! fire!" frantic with perror, and we all three pulled and pushed, beside ourselves with fear. Just as the ghost had nearly reached us, Ned pulled the door open, and there was a crash and a rush, and before I knew what had happened the door was shut to with a bang, and I was left in darkness in the hall, with the knowledge that the beastly ghost was where it could touch me if it wanted to. A second of silence, and then a voice hissed, "Cowards!" I indersed that opinion heartily, but the others were greater cowards than I was ; I wouldn't have kicked the light out of the lantern, or shut the door on them.

There was a yawn, and then the thing said, "Oh, my!" I plucked up my spirits a little. The lost had sense enough to be sleepy, and I thought I could stand a little talk, f it would only keep hands off. Possily it wanted to find the door, for it ame straight toward me. But the knob wasn't where the phantom thought it ought to be, and the seeking hand rested for about two seconds on my nose. The ouch gave me courage; it was warm, soft and pleasant as a woman's. stretched out my arms and grasped the phantom. It shrieked and started, but was strong, and the ghost was solid, so t didn't get away. I didn't feel afraid of it then; on the contrary, it seemed

"Pear ghost, sweet ghost," Isaid, "I you't hurt you.' low: "What are you saying?

sent von ?" "Why, my darling ghost," I said, "the ady that's going to be Mrs. Butter-

Scotch. "How do you know she is?" "Oh, I know well enough. You must be a smart ghost not to know that." "She doesn't love him."

"Oh, yes she does. My sweet little phantom, you're entirely mistaken, Come, I'll see if I can't light the lantern, if that insane booby hasn't smashed it all to pieces in getting out."

"Let me go, please," the ghost begged, in a very polite manner, and as it spoke the words sounded to me very much as from a human voice disguised, and yet I souldn't see for the life of me how anything human could have got into the house after we came in, or how anything human could have made such an everlasting row, and rettled its bones so unp'easantly. But the ghost's hands had flesh on them. My curiosity was aroused, so I said: "No, I cannot let

"it's wrong, hugging me, when you ove another. "Whom do I love?"

"Mrs. Butter-Scotch, of course, know all about it." "You do, eh? Then I suppose you know how it happened?"
Yes, of course I do."

"Do you know why I stopped?" "Because you hadn't money enough o ask her to marry you. "You're perfectly right, my dear lite ghost, but neither you nor I know whether she'd have married me even if I had happened to have plenty of money.

I wish you'd tell me that." "I won't do anything of the kind, I'm perfectly suprised at myself for talking to a mortil so long. Good-bye, man. Go back to the Humphreys and undertake it. Brain is a good thing, tell them what you have seen. If the old man buys this house won't I make it

But I wouldn't let go of the ghost's "Please let me go now," the phantom A bright idea came to me. I said : "Can I trust you? Is a ghost's word good for anything?"

With great dignity it answered: 'Yes: I never lie.' "All right. If you'll promise to meet me to-morrow evening under the old apple tree on Mr. Humphrey's place at 10 o'clock, I'll let you go," And as I released my hold the ghost seemed to vanish away, and I opened the door and went out. My senses were dazed in the open air; the evening had been so strange, so almost suspicious, that I could not fathom it all at once. Besides, I had allowed the ghost to go before it had given the promise to meet me again. I remembered my stupidity with regret, but somehow I felt the ghost would consider the promises as having been given, and be at the trysting place. At the house they had given me up for lost, and were discussing all manner of that house again until daylight. How-Humphreys accepted our report unquesnext morning Mabel was informed of the result. At last the evening came, and smoked our cigars and followed our own thoughts in silence. As it neared 10 I apple tree. I had been there but a few minutes when I saw a white figure approaching as if from the adjoining place,

and it came straight to me and stopped I lifted my hat, "Good evening," I The phantom responded with a neat

little ghostly courtesy. "Mortal, I never tell a lie," it said. "Will you shake hands? Truly a door was unlocked on the inside, and ghost's word can be believed."

CURRENTS.

The phantom gave me its hand, but after I had held it a decent length of time, REUBARB grows in China, Turkey and Russian Tartary. Does the old gentleman believe?"

receives no tributary. "Yes, it's all right-he won't buy the house now. You can remain alone in it THE Laplands suffer more than any in undisturbed possesion. other nation from the annoyance of "I don't want to stay alone in it." "Well, my sweet phantom, I don't see how you're going to fix it. Haven't Herrolaneum are thin as the thinnest

you any relatives to come and help you glass to be gay ?" "That's bad. I know the dust-pan some famous "remedy." and fire-iron business is jolly, and then it does sound awfully cheerful to have pails rolling downstairs; but it's like playing billiards-gets monotonous if

tried to regain possession of it.

asked the ghost.

you haven't any one to play with."

The ghost sighed. "What's that for?" I inquired. Don't you like being a ghost?" No. not a bit. "Dear me! Would you like to be an and is pressed with orders all the time.

ordinary common mortal person?" "Yes. "My! And get married?" "Yes, I guess so I don't knew."

"Well, I'm very fond of you, dear lit "I don't believe you. You're fond of semebody else. "Well, well; you told me that before

phantom, she don't care two cents for "How do you know?" "Oh, I knew it very well." "You're wrong. Why don't you go and ask her?"

"I'm not going to insult her." "Do you call that an insult?" "Yes-from one in my position Sweet ghost," I said, coming nearer 'let's make believe you're my angel putting my arms around her, and drawing her to me.

Then you don't love her?" "On the contrary, it's because I love her so much that I want to make believe you're Miss Mabel," The ghost submitted with a good grace, but forgot her assumed ghostli-"James !" she said, and the voice carried me back two years, and my dar-

ling was revealed to me. this? Does it mean you love me?" "But why did you play such a prank

on us all ?" "I knew you still loved me, but would ever say so, and, besides, I wanted a "Bless you, it was fun, but you might have been hurt."
"Oh, no," she laughed; "I wasn't afraid. The others were so brave, and you were such a coward—all brain and no

ourage, you know."

A month later I was a clerk on a good salary, and six months later Mabel and I were married. But the secret of our wooing in the stone house and under the apple tree was never told, and from that own particular precious little ghost was my shield and my protector. - Harper's

Healthy Women. A writer, in urging the necessity for more attention to physical culture, notes as a favorable sign the fact that the pale and interesting type of female beauty is fast losing its popularity, and that men of position and influence are declaring for the healthy standard of womanly beauty, such as was ever recognized by Greece and Rome.

This is certainly an important and happy change in public taste, and already the effects of it are to be detected in an improved condition of feminine health, for it will hardly be denied that on an average the women of to-day are physically superior to what they were a few years ago, when tight lacing and similar destroying customs

Young women take more exercise than they formerly did. They ride and walk ous extent. The provocation is felt at a more, and are more in the open air, They have not the insane dread of the sun's rays which they once had. But there is much room for improvement vet. Many homes are still presided over by invalid wives and mothers, who furnish a constant spectacle of sadness and misery to their families and friends, and are a subject of unlimited expense to their husbands. In such homes the greatest blessing that could be wished for would be the health of the mistress restored, but too often it is the one blessing which never comes,

perhaps, in the world, are saddened by sickly women. If this shall be so no longer, it will be a great blessing to the nation. And the remedy is simple, American men are as healthy as men of other nations; there is no good reason why American women should not be. All that is needed is proper attention to dress and exercise. Let women dress, as men do, so that their bodies shall not be squeezed and pressed together, but have free room for motion, and let them go out into the air and sunshine as men do, and exercise their bodies, and the race of American women will not become extinct, as it is threatened to do. On the contrary, it will be improved, built up, and beauti- It can set itself with good hope to devise

American homes, more than any others.

fied, and the time will shortly come when a cure for evils which are by no means the healthy man will not have to hunt the country over for a healthy wife. We are on the right track now; all that is needed is to go ahead and the result will be manifest. Women will die to be in fashion; therefore, let the fashion of female beauty be vigor and strength, and all the ladies in the land will be swinging dumb bells, practicing archery, riding on horseback, and walking for a wager, but they will be in the style. - Boston Traveller.

The Malaria Puzzle. The people both in town and country ilts of its effects on public healt Steele could not be persuaded to enter | When it was an emanation that declared itself in the soil of the Lombardo-Veneever, the thing was settled, and Mr. tian plains, it took the form of an intermittent fever and assumed that guise in Their rigid despotism, says one writer, tionably, but with great regret, and the | whatever locality it appeared. It is only of late years that it has assumed a variety result. At last the evening came, and we were on the piazza. Mabel had retired with a headache, and the rest of us mainly traceable to emanations from badly ventilated sewers, and even from soils that have no connection whatever arose leisurely and strolled off to the old with the marsh miasma to which its ble to the nobility than to the com- are now added with stirring. In another prolonged debilitating effects were once attributable. Indeed it has assumed so many complexions that even the shrewdest pathologists are unable to trace it to its origin or to devise means for its exclusion, or to prescribe methods for the relief of its consequences,-Exchange.

painted him in the act of refusing to drink, -Boston Transcript.

A Double-Barreled Joke. At McGovern's saloon, the boys were putting up an elaborate practical joke on somebody and they asked old Captain Skiddy, who had just happened in, to The Nile, in the course of 1,250 miles,

take a hand. "No, gentlemen," said that estimable me taking part in any practical jokes. Some of the terra-cotta vases found at I went out of that business for good over ten years ago."

"How was that?" asked the group of One man has gathered 100,000 pounds peer exterminators. "Well, it was in the winter of '70, of dried clover blossoms out West for maybe '71. I was living at Davenport, The numeral characters of the Persiam and Brahmins are similar to Arabic Iowa, and a man came around there giving balloon ascensions. One day it was advertised that the mayor of the chancters in use among us. fown was going up with bim. Now, the The levest masonry arch in the word is that of the aqueduct which mayor was a big, fat man, who always

were a light suit of clothes and a white sum hes Washington with water.

Amore, the great gon-nacker, has thirteen thousand men on his pay rolls, acquainted with the ground, and he agreed to assist in the scheme We then THE mines of Great Britain have 58,- got an old suit of light clothes, and fixed up a dummy, which we fitled with sand, 744 miles of underground tunneling, so that it weighed about 200, and would, and 378,151 persons work it them. therefore, drop straight and heavy like a Proos have been kept torpid in an e-house for three years and a half, and | man. The day of the ascension there have revived when brought out into the were over 30,000 people on the ground, and the excitement was very great as there was a high wind blowing at the

THE Burmese are very fond of cating time. After the balloon got up about a variety of winged ants which infest mile, and maybe that far south of the and I don't deny it; but, my sweet little their dwellings just before the rainy town, they dropped the dummy over," Big sensation then, eh?" The deepest well in the world is 3,200 "Well, I should say so. But that's feet, or more than three-fifths of a mile ust where I lost my grip. While the in depth, and is located at Buda Festh,

rested for murder.

" For murder?"

I'd be hung by a mob before night."

actually run me out of town, and I had

to emigrate to this jumping off place of

"Well, so I thought.

rowd was shouting and going wild with Hungary. orror, I just laid down on the ground, MINERAL oils are not desirable lubrirolled over and laughed until I was just cants, since they attack any india-rubber with which they may happen to "Should think the crowd would have

come in contact. aken a tumble, too," suggested the au-A SINGLE pound of cotton has been spin into a thread seventy-five miles in ngth; the same quantity of wool, made a break out of town to scrape up tinety-five miles long. the remains, and I rushed home to get Such is the rapidity of the circulation | my fishing tackle, for it struck me that of the blood, that if it flowed at an the most healthy thing I could do would

THERE are 6,100,000 Jews in the world. Of this number 5,000,000 live in Europe, 180,000 in Asia, 400,000 in of the population are Jews, and in Norway there are only 34 individuals of the

Hollow steel shafting is being introduced into France. Is is made by casting the metal round a core of lime, the ingot being finally rolled into shafting, the lime core going with it and diminish ing in the same proportion as the metal, even when the total diameter is reduced as low as one-fourth of an inch. A FRENCH chemist has obtained a

dense black gum from the outer layers of the birch-tree bark by distillation. It possesses all the ordinary properties of gutta-percha, and has the additional merit of resisting the deteriorating influence of air and the corresive action of neids, so that it promises, if mixed with those substances far more durable, A PHYSICIAN of Germany, who died

at a great age, asserted that his long life was due to the fact that he alwas slept with his head to the North. He declared that the iron contained in our systems, finding itself in the direction of the magnetic current which continually flows over the surface of the globe toward the North Pole, becomes magnetized and so increases the energy of the vital principles.

How a Woman Does It. Some crusty old curmudgeon thus tells how a woman goes to work to mail a let-Force That is Wasted in Russia. er. It is a libel on the sex. Some of

Francisco Post.

The revolutionary spirit in Russia is not merely the product of intellectual ne girls will make it red het for him if convictions; it comes rather from the Any day when you have time you can unrest of those whose quickened intellisee how she does it by dropping into the gence can find no proper exercise, no satisfaction for itself, in the form of life post-office. She arrives there with a etter in her hand. It is a sheet of note in a white envelope. She halts in front of the stamp window, opens her mouth offered to it. Outside the machine of government in Russia there is no career to ask for a stamp, but suddenly darts away to see if she has made any errors open to satisfy the wants which education has brought with it. Personal libn the names or dates. It takes her five ous extent. The provocation is felt at a ninutes to make sure of this, and then thousand points, and is resented with she balances the letter on her finger, and an evergrowing bitterness. Trade is the awful query arises in her mind: cramped by the restrictions under which 'Perhaps it is an overweight." She it must be conducted. The demand steps to the window and asks the clerk which the professions make upon the | if he has a three-cent stamp, fearing he services of the educated classes is not hasn't. She looks over every compartnearly large enough to meet the supply. ment in her porte-monnaie before she Men are thus driven into opposition to a finds the change to pay for it. The system which gives them offense and fun commences as she gets the stamp. others nothing to compensate them for She fiddles around to one side, removes it. It is not a constitution of which Rusher gloves, closely inspects the stamp sia is in need. She is not ready for this and hesitates whether to "lick it" or and could scarcely even ask for it, with wet her finger. She finally concludes it any sense of the meaning which the term would bear. Her chief want is employwould not be nice to show her tongue and wets her finger and passes it over ment for her educated classes. Just as, the envelope. She is so long picking up the stamp that the moisture is absorbed under the empire, work had to be found for the Paris mob, as in Russia work must be found for the hand of diapand the stamp slides off the envelope, She tries it twice more with like success, and getting desperate she gives the pointed students who are hatching constamp a "lick" and it sticks. Then spiracies and troubling the world around comes the sealing of the letter. She wets her finger again, but the envelope flies them very much because they can find no other business to occupy them. The open, and after three minutes' delay, she process of mining and counter-mining, o' revolution and repression, which is gohas to pass her tongue along the streak ing on just now, stands for a needless of dried mucilage. She holds the letter waste of force on both sides. The enerlong time to make sure that the engies which are employed upon it could relope is all right, and finally appears at have some other direction given them at the window and asks: much less cost. The first thing the "Three cents is enough, is it?" Government has to do is to throw over-"Yes, ma'am." board the fear of being thought afraid.

"This will go out to-day?"

name of the county on?"

"To-morrow morning.

lington (N. J.) Enterprise.

keep good for years.

ver, and finally asks :

" Just the same.

"Will it go to Chicago without the

She sight, turns the letter over and

"Shall I drop it into one of those

She walks up in front of the six orifices,

To MAKE a strong paste that will not

closely scans each one of them, finally makes a choice and dro s-no she

"What time will it reach there?"

"Certainly.

places there?"

" Yes ma'am."

The Conneil of Ten.

insuperable, but which are increased and

intensified to a really dangerous extent

by the mixed policy of repression and

neglect which is reported to us as now in

vogue,-London Times.

The famous Council of Ten has long been the subject of the gravest historical discussion, and, as some writers suggest, its true history is probably unwritten. The view generally adopted is that here given. The Council of Ten that here given. The Council of the was established about the middle of the until she flattens her nose out of shape, ice was greatly disturbed. After a while there were selected from the Ten three inquisitors, in whom all the powers of the State were vested, and who formed a the State were vested, and who formed a a sigh of regret that she didn't take one Court whose proceedings have been so more look at the superscription. -Buroften called in question by historians. had the effect of giving a stern unity of purpose to the proceedings of Government, and doubtiess contributed in some sour: Four parts by weight of glue are degree to consolidate the various acces- allowed to soften in 15 parts of cold sions of territory which had been made water for some hours, and then moderinto one whole. The Council is said to stely heated till the solution becomes have been, at first, at least, more terri- quite clear; 65 parts of boiling water moners, doubtless from the fact that the vessel 30 pounds of starch paste are conspiracies which were then frequent | stired up with 20 parts of cold water, so were creations of that class, and the that a thin, milky fluid without lumps is best authorities generally hold the opin- obtained. Into this the boiling glue ion that the Ten preserved the external solution is poured, with constant stirdignity and independence of the Repub- | ring, and the whole is kept at the boilhe better than their predecessors. A ing temperature, After cooling, 10 notable fact is that the height of the drops of carbolic acid are added to the When a New Orleans man wanted his presperity of Venice was reached about paste. The paste must be preserved in picture in a heroic attitude, the artist that time, and when their despotism closed bottles to prevent the evaporapassed away, with it departed the great- tion of the water, and will in this way ness of the city of the waters.

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The Coffee Traffic. consumption of coffee in the United States has reached the enormous

quantity of about 6,000,000 sacks annually. While England, France, Germany and the Letin Kingdoms that border the Meditermean sea import thouold citizen, decisively; "you don't catch | sands of tons of the precious bean, its nse is not as general among the peas-antry of Europe as among the laboring classes of our own republic. The Eng-tish and the Russian people consume more tea than coffee, while this latter ragrant herb is sold as medicine in the irug shops of Spain and Italy and in numerous Latin American republics.

numerous Latti American republics.
In the South of Europe neither coffee nor tea are in general use among the poor, for the common table wines produced in this mate are much cheaper than either or coffee, and are the favority than reasontry can entain. In

Northern Europe, where the working classes obtain but starvation wages; along the coast of the Baltic sea, in Finland in the east, and Denmark, Steden and Norway in the west, wine, office and tea are beyond the reach of the baling poor. These people have invented acious table beverages, such as decoc ions of birch bark, ales of various kinds, te., but none of these liquors can compare with the ten and coffee drank by heir richer neighbors.

In our own favored Republic the tariff wages is much higher than in any other part of the world, and our labor ing classes daily see on their tables food that but seldom visits the humble boards of their transatlantic cousins. By consequence the tragrant extract of the "Arabian berry" is seen on almost every table throughout the wide area of the republic, and the American people have earned, and they deserve the repu-"But just wait. Of course, the crowd tation of a nation of coffee drinkers.

As coffee has become such a necessity to us, and as our population is increasng so rapidly that the statesmen of Europe have learned to speak of us as squal rate in a straight line it would be to go fishing for a day or two. Be- the great transatlantic nation, the quesrun one hundred and fifty feet in one fore I left the house, however, I was ar- tion has more than once been asked, from whence are we to draw our future

supplies of coffee. "Exactly. A lot of the boys, accom-The question is readily answered. panied by the sheriff, rushed in and col- The vast plains of Cordova, the semi- pige plant. With this authority the fair "Mabel, Mabel," I said, "what is Africa, 300,000 in America and 200,000 lared me. They claimed that the dum-in Austrailia. In Roumania 7.44 per my had fallen on a farmer and driven his the sheltered valleys of Michoscan, kull clear into the heels of his boots, Mexico, with the thriving plantations of They said that the ballonatic had turned | Guatamala, San Salvador, and Costa | from it. - Earl Marble. And won't it state's evidence, and the chances were Rica in Central America, and the im- require puff paste to make it lightmense coffee districts of Brazil will plant especially for editors? But that snuff and harvest all this staple our people will need for centuries. As our demand increases their acreage of their precious scared plum to death, and I begged the boys to stand by and protect me. I berry will also increase; nor need we fear that the price will rise with the deponied up \$50 for legal expenses, and they hid me in the garret of a neighbor's mand, for our democratic brothers of Guatamala, of Costa Rica, of Sad Sal-vador and of Mexico have, since they house. They kept me there ten blessed days, and there wasn't a day but they struck me for a twenty or two for conthrew off the shackles of political destingencies. One night the whole gang potism, turned their attention to agriculture, while coffee is the principal staple

came around full of beer-on my money, mind you-and said that they had conthey produce. To such an extent has this coffee cluded, as additional precaution, to hide problem a sumed serious proportions me in the hollow of an old oak tree about three miles out in the woods, I saw that one of our New Or'eans firms has through the whole business then, and drove em out with a club, It was a Mexico, together with several agencies

good, square case of the biter bit, I in the same planting region, As the coffee regions are generally know, but they never let up calling me Dummy Skiddy' after that, until they near the const, the harvest will be brought to the pearest seaport for shipment, and will thus ignore the railroads destined soon to traverse the centre of creation," and the captain shook his head with a disgusted air as he paid for Mexico from the South to the North. his hot Scotch and walked out .- San This Mexican coffee, together with that produced in Central America, will gravitate toward New Orleans as the great commercial distributing centre of the Southern half of our vast Republic. From this port the Valley of the Mississippi and the numerous Western population centres will receiver their supply of the fragrant berry, while New Orleans is destined to become the grand coffee mart of the great republic,- New Orleans Democrat.

A Barrowing Tale.

A well-known young society beau, while traveling on an Indiana Bailroad recently, let his gallantry get the better part of his judgment, and got himself into a nice little scrape. When he entered the car at New Albany, he found it nearly full, and he instantly made for a seat nearly in the middle of the car, which was vacant. The seat in front of him was occupied by a lady and a little girl, while just behind sat a young lady, who seemed to be alone. The lady and little girl got off at a small station about half way to Indianapolis. Just as the train was starting from the station, the young man noticed a bundle of female clothing lying on the scat at his side, miles of indianapolis, when the young lady on the seat behind him began to show signs of restlessness. She looked under the seat she was occupying, on the seat behind her, and then on the seat on which the young man was sitting. This search did not seem to satisfy her, and in a few moments she began to make inquiries of him-if he had seen a small bundle on any one of the seats. The young man's hair began gradually to stand on the end, and for a few moments he was speechless as he began to realize what had become of the bundle. He did not dare to tell her what he had done, so he replied that he had seen nothing of it. This increased the young lady's uncasiness, and she made inquiries of the conductor, but he had not seen it. A lady in a seat just behind her finally asked if it was a very valuable bundl i. hire a carrriage for the young lady, and saws after gumming.

to the right hotel. JAM'S GORDON BENNETT, when at Newpo t, put onizes local trade-men as much as possible. He is now spoken of as a very una suming, pleasure-pulled, youngish-looking man, whose only occupation is to kill time. In everything he does he shows most extraordinary conrideration for the pleasure and profit of others. There are lots of worse fellows than Gordon Bennett, notwithstanding all the wild extravagancies of his early

was very attentive to see that none of

her bundles were lost, and that she went

It is estimated of the oldest Mason that if he was laid end to end he would reach around the State. - Danbury HUMORS OF THE DAY.

Who says the savage can't be civilized? Kalakana fights his wife. A RECEIPE for lemon pie vaguely adds : Then sit on a stove and stir con-

stantly. "WHY dost thou soar, my love?" sings a poet. Probably it is because he has been trying to mount the fiery, untamed bicycle. It will make any man sore .-Rockland Courier,

"Now do tell me, Charley," said Miss Gigglegush, who was spending the sum-mer in the country, "which cow is it that gives the ice cream! I'm just dying to see her."-Boston Transcript. "AH," said the dairyman, "that shower last night was a godsend to me. It was worth more to me than the best cow living." "How's that?" asked his neighbor. "Why, it filled up my well."

As our man of-war sailor, who had ost a leg in the service of his country, become a retailer of peanuts. He said he was obliged to be a retailer because, having lost a leg, he could not be a whole smlor.

Why do we fire cannons and express emore joy over Washington's birthday than over mine?" asked an Austin school teacher. "Because Washington is dead and you ain't," was the reply of an irreverent boy. - Texas Siftings. "Do you think you are going to die?"

quired the Coroner of the dyer who had fell into a vat of boiling indigo. "I feel very blue," responded he feebly, "and I think I'll dye no more." However he is still o-live and the Coroner's widence was not red.

against a lady's head and nearly knocked her hat off. "The deuce take the trav," cried the lady in a passion. Madam," said the boy, gravely, "the lence can't take the tray.' A DETROIT saleswoman, on being

sked what was the hardest work she had to do, replied : "Standing on my feet and keeping my temper." She says that men are much better customers to wit upon than women-for the men alwars know before they go into the store what they want to buy, whereas the women, God bless 'em, want to see half the store displayed to them before they make up their minds to buy ten cents' werth of ribbon.

A FEMALE boarder at one of the Long Branch hotels, who had made herself very disagreeable by her ill-natured remarks about some of the lady guests, met her match in a Boston woman, who, n the presence of a large company, boldly said: "Excuse me, madam; is that hair all your own?" "Whose do you appose it is?" was the answer. "Pardon me," returned the other, glancing at the offender's husband, a little, baldended man, "I thought it might be Mr. C.'s," - Brooklyn Eagle,

Ir you like a nice hot pie that will come on the table smoking, make it of cook will need no other to-backer .-Syracuse Sunday Times, And you will of this joke; weed like to pipe out and chews another, - Detroit Free Press.

Substitutes for Lumber in Building. As an indication of the further inroads hat other material than lumber is liketo make in building operations, an exchange says that, in view of the many destructive fires among domestic dwellings, we wonder that the use of light iron joists and fire-proof floors is not more extensive than at present. Half the danger and destruction resulting from fire in some domestic dwellings would be avoided by the use of such floors. It is generally the case that fires are first discovered when localized by a single room, and it is only the rapid destruction of the whole of the interior of a dwelling house that causes the serious loss which we at present take as matter of course. We think that in a lew years to come the entire destruction of a dwelling because one room has rught fire will be thought as outrageous as the destruction of a whole row of ouses from a conflagration in one would be thought at present. A fire may very n-ily be starved out by want of combustille material, a great deal easier than it can be extinguished by water when wood or other combustible material has once caught. In the localization of a fire in the room in which it occurred would lie the best protection to life and property against fire. It is not es if such protective means need require excessive outlay. A floor of iron joists and non-inflammable material can be laid, we believe, almost as cheap as he present wooden floors. To complete the i-olation of each room, the doors may be made, at no increase of present cost, of wood so impregnated with chemicals that it is no longer inflammable. These improvements will surely come in time; like all others, they may be fore-

receives the benefit of them .- Northventern Lumberman.

told long before the public eventually

Stuffing Her Dog. Mrs. Carlyle had a little pet lap-dog, named Nero, of which she was very fond. Carlyle used to take Nero out The idea instantly occurred to him that the lady who had just gotten out had forgotten the bundle. He thrust his head out of the window and called to how carefully he looked after his little her, but she was just entering the sta-tion and did not hear him. The train (not exactly with his lips, but with a had just started, and the young man small pocket-whistle,) least he should thought that the bundle would be lost if the did not act quickly, so he picked it up and threw it out of the window on the windo the p'atform. He then sank back on his sufferings; until, in short, like many his seat with an easy conscience, flatter- another little pet, he had to be kindly ing himself that he had acted with won-derful presence of mind. Things went along very smoothly until within a few miles of Indianapolis, when the young was telling her grief to a lady friend, who, I believe, had not been very long married, when her friend, trying to say something to comfort her, suggested,
"Why not have him stuffed?"
"Stuffed!" said Mrs. Carlyle, with a flash of indignation, "would you stuff your baby?" She was also very tenderhearted with her pets, and especially with her servants, whom she tried in every way to attach to her, sometimes, but not always, with perfect success. -London Quarterly Review.

A NEW file should always be used with a light pressure until the very thin sharp edges are worn off, after which a heavier pressure may be used with much less danger of the teeth crumbling at the top or breaking off, at the base.

BRICKLAYERS make use of spirits of turpentine, and also of vinegar, for the purpose of removing mortar stains from pressed brick fronts, the materials being carefully applied with a sponge or rag.

Any acid applied in the above manner, in very dilute form, would answer the rurpose. Vinegar being a very dilute ascetic acid is probably as good a recipe as can be given.

Bos Ingersoll wouldn't have been flung out of the Capitol building if he had been elected to Congress, as Bradlaugh was out of the House of Commons. None of our members are obliged to believe in God. If they happen to it is simply a streak of luck.—Free Press.

The coff e shrub grows about sixteen feet in height.